



MARK YOURS WITH A F!

Rises and Fell

At an all party conference in Riding Heights this week, The leaders showed themselves quick to respond to anything brought up by reporters, providing a truly stimulating environment and a better background feel of the ins and outs of the erection (Japanese reporter joke). Our man on the spot asked the leaders to clearly and Frankly state their positions on foreign domination of the Canadian little man, (Ed. Note: 47 option C "In bed with an elephant" see also Ibid Vol. 84 Chap. 6 "High Tension Precautions tube amplifiers). He cited the electric organ, invented in Canada, and now economically held by US (Ed. Note: Her). Mr. Dayvise held (Sophie, Fred) that Private Enterprise (even without Corporal Punishment) given Free Rein (but not beer) would return the electric organ to Canadian hands at ten percent interest. The Liberateds maintained that, despite being such a nice guy, Tricky Bob could handle it effectively without disturbing relations. Mr. Lewrids said "Had the organ been nationalised, it now be safe in the hands of the great Canadian public". The Sobereds* said "There is nothing wrong with the Ku Klux Klan".

Questioned about the economy, all parties agreed that unemployment was too high, and the Socreds added that the high were too unemployed. The Progressive Preservatives pointed out that the Liberated had been in Power (who?) since '68, and the L's pointed out that the C.P.'s (Passengers will please refrain ...) had been in Power since '43. She pronounced herself totally unsatisfied with the present position (43 and 68?).

Mr. Lewrids added: (cont'd Pg. 3)

*rhymes with "low breads"

Tell 'Em Willy Boy Sent You

The Progressing Conservationist are taking a firm stand on involvement this election. They want to get everybody involved on the block — Wee Willies kid brother, his maiden aunt, his bum brother-in-law (who never was good for much), his cousin in New Jersey and all the boys down at the bakery.

Wee Willy is getting things done, Wee Willy was there. Wee Willy supports policies for people. What do the people think?

Wee Mary Jane thinks old Billy the Kid is a real swell guy. And Bob and George think that he is neat. Old Sam who sells papers at the corner of Bloor and Wellesley thinks the Willie is headed in the right direction. And of course there's all the guys down at the bakery who think that Willie's a real good shit (but Tony in the bowels of the basement of the Mill Building thinks he's just a shit). And willma and Sandra' and John and Charlene and Bill and Peter and Jack and Simon and Fred and Nancy and Debora and Elizabeth and Margaret and Harold and Mickey think he's just fine.

Now Wee Willie is doing things for you. Wee Willie has pushed through 131 bills in 150 days. Now the boys in the print shop in Harold's basement think that this is a little slow but then Wee Willie hasn't been caught passing any of them yet. Probably that's because he's using superior paper and printing bills of a higher denomination (or is that faith).

In order to get everyone involved in the running of the province the Conservationists will — contd. page 3.

ENGINEERING SOCIETY FALL ELECTIONS

Nominations are now open for..

SAC REP 3 positions 7T2, 7T3, 7T4

DEBATES CHAIRMAN
DIRECTOR OF PROFESSIONAL
RELATIONS

Nomination forms may be picked up at the Eng. Stores

Nominations close at 5 p.m.,
Wed., Oct. 27

Election will be in first week
of November

All Party Orgy

TOPI: Last night your reporter managed to get right into it. He was fortunate enough to attend an all party orgy. As part of TOPI's special election undercover he is going to give you some of the spicy details, sprinkled with his personal observations of the penetration (Oh-h-h, A-w-w) into the field.

The affair occurred in Farsity Arena, which was decked out in contemporary Roman Forum. The flickering candle light gave an air of intimacy to the festivities that has not been seen in the Arena since last year's exams. Combined with the burning incense (Jock Strap No. 5), the air was electric (approx 10**5 joules) with excitement. Of course, this was no ordinary orgy. There were three soloists ready to perform. Their avowed purpose — to warmup the waiting throngs for the big rape scene.

The lead off was an old pro on the orgy circuit; that all time great — Alvin Gross (man was he ever). Representing the Progressing Conservationists, he professed to be an expert on trade and development. I became personally distraught when he wanted to trade my chick (Woman's Lib term meaning young lady?), for his, and develop a little something on the side, back and front. His odd postures of course set the audience to jeering. It was all too obvious that he had not read the newly-revised, and expanded edition of the Kama Sutra. This prompted some members of the audience to offer helpful suggestions. Although very interesting and worth noting, I thought them to be anatomically very difficult, particularly for a man of his age. When some ambidextrous member of the assemblage offered to help, Alvin blew his cool. Telling them to "sit down and shut up," he commented that he would rather do it himself.

The next soloist was a favourite son, Don Pile, and boy could he heap it up. Speaking for the Gnu Democratic Phalanx (Get your mind out of the gutter, I said phalanx), he proposed turning over the university to the boys on the 4th floor of the Gnu College.

His most important statements of the night were on requiring control. As anyone who has done it knows, control is the most important factor. It allows you to maximize the benefits and creates a greater sense of well being. His most cutting comment of the night was fortunately covered by the smell of incense. In conclusion he vowed that his party would regain control of the Ontario porno industry from a large neighbour lying in a somewhat southerly direction. The direction of his thrust seemed to titillate the audience and leave them satisfied for the next speaker.

The last soloist of the night was a Liberal candy date MS Best Pussy and let me add, that if not she is certainly a close second. Having already lost to the PC, I immediately became (came) liberal in my views. MS Pussy did not have too much to say, but let me add that she is a great little performer. For an in-depth view of this candidate don't miss my next feature article: Inside MS Pussy . . .

Has Bobby Got Socks for You

The liberals are taking a firm stand on local autonomy this election. The municipalities are going to do it the right way the first time — the liberal way the first time. Development is good for you baby. A farmer knows what is good for you. Just ask any contented cow. Local autonomy for all means jobs for all.

The liberals are going to through it all together and pull it out again. A new package for the

old cabinet. A few big

departments are better than a lot

of small departments. That goes

for cities too. The liberal party is

going to give aid to the separate

school system if they transfer the

separate school properties to the

province. Aid for the province is a

good thing. The liberals are going

to give you and me aid if we give

it right back to them. The liberals

are going to transfer the transfer

on the roof of car 138 to the

Queen's Park receptacle if they

get elected.

The liberals will promote

national and economic culturalism, preserve our national identity (what identity?) from foreign control. (now I see). The liberals will blueprint Northern Ontario for Development — an expressway in every Provincial park and a high rise in every strip mine. The liberals will make forgivable loans to farmers (and heaven will forgive the party) to upgrade their farms to the "A" standard we all must strive for. Didn't you know that apples taste better from a paved orchard.

The liberals will — contd. page 3

"A Chicken in Every Pot"

Well Allan King thinks Lewish is a Real nice guy. Yet some people think that he might have a visual problem, that his pupils are often dilated and he can't see the marks on his arm. As soon as he gets out on parole he will nationalize the corporation and then tax their excessive profits heavily.

The Gnu Democratic Party will increase the minimum wage; housing; welfare benefits; health benefits; subsidies to underdeveloped areas; read the Varsity.

The Gnu Democratic Party will set up an Ontario Development Corporation. The party will reduce ineffective bureaucracy.

The Party will introduce no risk car insurance and lower taxes.

The Gnu Democratic Party will, Contd. page 3

The FUN PLACE to be... with

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Movies

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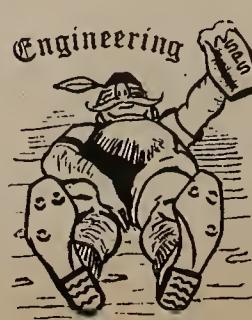
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Room 105 - mill bldg. - 928-2916. Devoted to the interests of the undergraduates of the Faculty of Applied Science and Engineering. Published every now and then by the Engineering Society of the University of Toronto. Peter Newell - Editor. Andrew Bobas - Business Manager.

STUFF OUR STAFF

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... and Ron Guttmann missed the masthead again.
(If you're annoyed call in on -17)
*the 'n' is silent.

Three weren't enough
Remember: out by eleven!
The barrel wasn't filled
But everyone is a son of a gun*
Everything and nothing
Hammered, but couldn't get it in.
Has a problem. Hmmm...
Did it on the floor!
What DID you do? WHAT?!?
Fumbled around the ball.
No, stop! It's tickling my nostrils.
Sorry dear, it's hereditary.
Scratching her ass.
I'm strictly vowels
Forgot to take his lens off.
The Crusher
Get Your hand off my balloon!

The Shadow

Another Journal Through the Marvelous Past of Skule

Out of the deep dark depths of Sanford Fleming, a report has arisen which appears to be a survey of Engineering Science graduates from 5T9 to 6T9.

Apparently some people have graduated from 4th year Eng. Sci. The report says 540 have. Those in 1st year Eng. Sci., take note, this is meant to imply that there is a faint hope that you might graduate. THE SHADOW would like to know if 4th year really is imaginary.

The report says 33% of the graduates left with just a BASc; 30% got a Masters (beaters); and 37% went on to find a PhD. It appears that they all have jobs, so perhaps this implies that someone will hire an Eng. Sci. grad. 46% of the grads work in industry; 34% are in education of some kind and 13% are employed by the government. The other 7% must be employed illegally because they are not mentioned.

In the dollars market where your soul can really be sold, and where most idealism bites the dust, grads of 2 to 4 years generally make less than \$10,000; those of 5 to 10 years \$10-15,000; and those from 5T9 and 6T0 are split between the ranges of \$10-15 grand and \$15-20 G's. Fewer than 1% make over \$30,000. (Money-lovers in Eng. Sci., take note, this is not the way to riches - try Medicine.)

The heaviest section though is the Free Comment area. THE SHADOW will mention that there are both positive and negative criticisms, (since any story has two sides). The positive comments started with "excellent", "prestige value", "excellent balance of theoretical and practical", "its diversity is its strength", and "very good". THE SHADOW has witnessed some Eng. Sci. types choking on this one - "Learn concepts and ability to approach

and solve problems". Take this one as you wish. "Logical thinking and knowledge of scientific principles aids in understanding new technological business and in communicating with engineers who are top company executives". Apparently Eng. Sci. provides the training in logical thinking and provides a versatile, flexible base for a variety of jobs. Is that what Eng. Sci. is all about?

On the other position (69-D, option C) THE SHADOW perceived such remarks as "object seemed to be to pass exams... rather than learn anything", "produced manipulative ability but no real understanding", "a waste of time" and "THE WORST FOUR YEARS OF MY LIFE". Somehow these seem like familiar complaints from Eng. Sci. people. Are they valid reactions to the course?

Perhaps the most telling comment was this: "Engineering Science was a continuing aptitude test, demonstrating more the individual's volume capacity, quickness to absorb and willingness to work, than depth of understanding or creativity". THE SHADOW applauds this man of 6T4 who expressed his feelings on the course so clearly. Eng. Sci. boys have been overheard agreeing with this little bit of info.

Well, to all those in 1st year Eng. Sci. read the comments carefully, think about them, and then decide if you really are an Eng. Sci. type. For the rest of you, aren't you glad you're not there!

Above all remember: THE SHADOW KNOWS.

One last word, the last column was lifted, carried and copied to you from a Toike Oike of October, 1921. Thaxn to the Eng. Sci. Dept. for the report.

WHICH WAY TO WAFFLE

As we pass the half way mark of the first term we might find it enlightening to look back upon the accomplishments of the Engineering Society Executives this year. In the light of the recent SAC rebate fiasco, we might consider whether Eng. Soc. should ever have attempted to enter into the field of campus politics - take on the campus heavies so to speak.

To its credit we see that Eng. Soc. runs a very smooth and efficient social program. Initiations and Orientation kicked things off to a good start introducing the Frosh to Engineering and the U. of T. in general. Certainly no one can complain about the Oktoberfest - those Engineers knock back beers with the best of them.

Of course there's the LGMB and the Toike Oike - what would Engineering be without them? But then the LGMB is getting financial support from SAC and the Toike is 50% supported by SAC as of this year.

Maybe it is about time you asked "What is Eng. Soc. doing for me as an Engineering student?"

If the answer is "Enough", then read no further. But if running social events is not what you had in mind - then maybe it is time you took a long hard look at Eng. Soc.

Is Eng. Soc. supposed to do anything for the students of engineering?

Now on the positive side - there are those conferences such as the Fourth Congress of Canadian Engineering Students being held in Fredericton, New Brunswick. Students are sent down to take part in discussions on current themes such as this years congress "Our Environment - Our Challenge". Certainly this must be of benefit to at least the Engineers partaking in the congress - it gives them a chance to travel and see Canada - a good weekend away from the books.

It's one of the benefits of being President of the Engineering Society Executive too - going on different little trips and conferences. But everybody can't be a president now can they?

Promises

Cont'd from p. 2

- improve the well being of each and every one of you, reduce unemployment, reduce inflation, bolster the economy, and a year from now we will be in fine shape.

The party will make Ontario a place to be proud of. Your grand-children will be able to look back and say; "They made the right choice in those troubled times and made Ontario the great place that it is today."

The party will increase the amount of parkland in the province to enable each and every one of you to enjoy this great province.

Certainly it is very easy to sit back and criticize - it comes naturally to one and all. But what would you like to see the Eng. Soc. executive doing? Do you think they should take an active part in the job crisis? Or is the Career Counselling and Placement Center more knowledgeable and better equipped to handle the problems of employment? Or is it even a problem for engineers?

Should the Eng. Soc. be making any attempt to place engineering students in contact with industry or the outside world or are students content to hide away in our "Hallowed Halls" cut off from reality and enjoying a brief respite from the tensions of a work-a-day world? Is there any

reason why Eng. Soc. should bridge the gap from learning (?) and using (?) our knowledge? Or is that taken care of by the E.I.C. and its constituent groups?

We have amassed a lot of questions about the usefulness of Eng. Soc. Maybe it's time we considered asking for a rebate from the Engineering Society Executive to the students so that we can better employ our money in looking after our education and leave the remainder for Eng. Soc. to run our social life as they have done so admirably in the past.

Comments and positive criticising can be directed to the editor in care of the Toike Oike and we'll make sure they are heard. Or maybe better still you can take them to the next Eng. Soc. meeting yourself.

CUMMING UP!

Oct 22-24 Homecoming Weekend. All sorts of activities including the Homecoming Parade and football game. Game against Queens starts at 2:00 PM Sat.

Oct 22 'The Anderson Tapes' with Sean Connery. 7, 9, 11 PM. Entrance \$1.00 at the SMC Film Club, Carr Hall.

Oct 23 'Grapes of Wrath' with Henry Fonda. (1940). 8 and 10:30 PM at Carr Hall. 25c SMC, 50c others.

Oct 28 United Appeal Slave Auction. The annual auctioning of lovely young nubiles for charity that is so vehemently criticised by both Women's Lib and the Varsity.

Nov 5 'The Owl And the Pussycat' at 8 PM. Entrance \$1.00. Presented by the Food Sciences Society in the Tillian Massey building at Bloor and Avenue Rd.

Fri Nov 12 CANNONBALL - U of T's best dance of the year at Hart House. Licensed, probably!

Cumming up! is a column dedicated to furthering the pursuit of lifelong happiness (like where to drink and dance and... this weekend). Deadline for copy is the Friday preceding the issue.



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HOME CUMMING IS CUMMING
ARE YOU?

FROM THE FOLKS WHO

Is That Pot of Gold Real?

Like any good government, SAC should be concerned not only with "what we have done for you", but also with "what we have done for you lately". The time since May 1 has been a busy one, and brief account of SAC's actions for Engineers in that time follows.

In early May, about 20 SAC reps met with the Honorable John White, Minister of Colleges and Universities, to discuss matters pertaining to the University of Toronto. Among the topics discussed in our two-hour meeting were the Lapp Report on Engineering education, money spent by the university on buildings and laboratory facilities, and student awards and loans.

During May, work began on the Campus Centre Project, and the planning of the SAC pub.

June and July were spent working on the University of Toronto Act, and lobbying at the Legislature for support for strong student representation in the new Governing Council. SAC proposed a scheme whereby staff and students would vote together for their representatives - a proposal which was eventually accepted by the government.

Unfortunately, the government succumbed to strong lobbying and threats, and retreated to a modified proposal of 12 staff and 8 students (and 16 government appointees). In the course of the debates, SAC won a reputation for its ability to compromise and to argue rationally for the students of U. of T.

The new composition of the Government Council will undoubtedly have a great effect on the affairs of the university. SAC, with its knowledge of the working and structures of the university, will be in a continuing position to make a positive contribution to these affairs.

The SAC Conference on Student Aid brought university students and faculty from across Ontario to discuss student awards and loans. The conference strongly recommended against the implementation of Educational Opportunity Bank of CORSAP proposals that would charge a student for the full cost of his education (i.e. \$2,000 per year), and extract repayment on his income tax for as long as he worked.

In August members of the SAC Executive approached the university administration to suggest a change in the Haisl Rules to permit students to sit on the committees to select Deans. The rules were subsequently changed. (Ed. note: This change will be important to Engineers should Dean Ham choose to resign when his term expires, June 30, 1973.)

SAC also investigated and challenged the decision to change the fees split to \$470/\$261, for Engineering students who pay in two installments.

September saw the initiation of the SAC pub as part of the display on "The Campus as the Campus Centre". Negotiations are proceeding for the establishment of a permanent pub on campus.

"The University Game", the SAC-sponsored orientation festival, provided numerous social, cultural, and political events on campus, and gave first-year students their first taste of university life.

Despite a poorly-conceived and inflammatory editorial, the SAC Handbook contained a wealth of useful information.

SAC information services are being widely used by many students who are interested in campus and community activities.

The 1971-72 SAC Budget reflected the campus priorities of the SAC. More money for communications, education

projects, and items of direct benefit to U. of T. and its students. Less for external affairs and other less direct programs.

Of particular interest to Engineering students are the \$1500 grant to the Toike Oike, \$400 for PHL 291F (Science and Society), \$550 for the Lady Godiva Memorial Band, and, to date, \$450 in course union and Course Evaluation grants.

In addition, the Engineering Society and its members have been specifically invited to propose projects and programs for SAC to fund and operate.

As always, the SAC priorities are education and student involvement in the affairs of the university. SAC sees students as members, not just visitors, of the university community.

All students have a right to a voice in the affairs of the university.

All students have an interest in obtaining the best possible education.

All students have a need for basic student services, whether provided by the administration or by SAC.

All students want to be represented to the people and at the levels where decisions affecting them are made.

SAC agrees, and that's why SAC does what it does. That's why SAC goes over to the Parliament Buildings to talk to John White. That's why SAC built a pub. That's why SAC is in constant touch with Simcoe Hall.

Like any government, SAC makes mistakes. And like any government, SAC wants to know what it's doing wrong. The proposed SAC Conference on the role and duties of SAC for the students of the university will allow all students, not just Engineers, to say what they want SAC to do, and how they want it done.

Paul Cadario

GODIVA'S BOX

Dear Godiva,

I am now a grade 13 student taking sciences, and wish to become an Engineer. What are the prerequisites?

Ignorant

Dear Ignorant,
Phone 483-2043 and ask for Adrienne.

Dear Godiva,

I am really pissed off with the Varsity. Friday's issue was the worst, most biased, and least representative of the students that I have ever seen.

While the Varsity has never been accused of quality, a reprint of poor material from last year, including articles vehemently justifying the murder of an elected representative of the Quebec people, is unusually poor. Why do our SAC fees pay for a newspaper that does not give our fees?

Student.

Dear Student,
You might well ask.

Dear Godiva,
Could you please advise me on the following problem:

I am thirty years of age and have two brothers - one born in St. John's, Nfld., who is now taking liberal arts at U. of T., while the other is serving nine years in Kingston for repeated rape and arson.

My two sisters are on the streets and my father is living off their earnings. My mother is pregnant by the next-door neighbour; so my father refuses to marry her.

Recently, I met a most charming girl, an ex-prostitute, single and the mother of three lovely children, one white, one black, and one Chinese.

My problem is this: should I tell her that my brother is an artisic?

Yours truly:

Discouraged.

Dear Discouraged,
You might well ask.

Your Environment

Love it or

Leave it

October is the month for participation. The Toronto conference "Co-operation and Conscience", October 20-24, co-hosted by Neill Wycik College and Ryerson Polytechnic is your opportunity to involve yourself in the solution to your communities problems. Discussion topics will include: Urban and Rural Environment, Education, Community Service and International Co-ops. Workshops will cover social services, communities control of media, legal and medical services, housing, community organizing and a host of other subjects. Don't let the problems of the Seventies become the problems of the Eighties. It's not too late. For further information on this conference of conferences contact:

Neill Wycik College
96 Gerrard St. E.
Toronto 200, Ont.
(416) 367-0320

ERIC
MIGLIN
ENG SOC
PRESIDENT



Look, Bob no hands!

The Sound and the Fury

Have you ever come into the stores with a purpose of getting involved in Eng. Soc. activities and left with an oath of "May a drunk fart in their aqua-lungs", on your lips. Well, that's exactly what I did. The trouble was that I was promised so much during the initiations. I felt loved and wanted as I signed up the lists thrust under my nose by the Toike Oike, the LGMB, the Flat Earth Society, the Athletic Association.

And then I went to a Toike make-up. There I met a group of ass-scratching, nose-picking jackasses writing insulting articles about each other and giggling like children. They never realized that these can not possibly entertain anybody else. Feeling that terrible insecurity of the Frosh I left early.

The LGMB intimidated me also quite effectively. They were it and I was shit. I also did not appreciate the McGill week end rip-off. I paid for my ticket and then was shoved in with 70 others into a bus holding 48. The proceeds of this clever economizing move bought beer for the privileged LGMB.

The Flat Earth Society was a joke. HA-ha!! And so I gave up. The next couple of years I was busy hating the image of an Engineer. You know, that great big hairy, sexy ape with one hand on a beer bottle and the other in the front pocket of his pants. This "Engineer" was a very suspicious person, he looked suspicious, he acted suspicious, he smelled suspicious. I hated him. One more year and I would be graduating.

Yes, I would be graduating without moving my ass about things that bothered me. So when the next announcement of the elections appeared in the Toike, I decided to run for a position on the Eng. Soc. I didn't have to run very far since nobody else wanted the job. And some funny things happened.

I met people who worked truly hard to make the Toike entertaining, to restore old glory to BFC capers, to run dances and smokers, to have a voice on the Faculty Council to represent engineers on SAC, to add to the total experience. I couldn't understand why for so long I only saw and heard the loud and vulgar.

It's election time again so why not run for one of the positions. Don't let Eng. Soc. die for lack of original ideas. If you're bugged by things; change them. They need changing.



IT GREW THAT LONG?



**BOB SPENCER
SAC
PRESIDENT**

**That's no skin off
my orange, Eric**

Where Do We Go From Here?

The SAC rebate has placed the Eng. Soc. in a dilemma. The Society, like SAC, is representative of an apathetic student body. Both institutions must define their purpose and analyse their objectives, but in such a way as to revive competition and to generate enthusiasm, each within its own area.

That the Eng. Soc. can run the best attended social functions on campus is well known — but when it comes to getting people to help these activities get off the ground or when elections roll around, or when the Society needs people to research a project, well then engineering students are as scarce as six foot pygmies.

What do you, as a society member, feel about the Eng. Soc.? If you feel anything, let the society know, and if you feel indifference then be sure you let the society know, but please give your reasons. What the society needs is a direction so it can move.

Autonomy and the rebate were interconnected. The SAC rebate would have aided the autonomy of the Society. As we lost the rebate, we see that we in turn, like SAC, must examine our way of doing things.

What things are we talking about here? Well, take the Toike — it is 50% subsidized by the SAC — consequently no longer an Engineering newspaper, or the LGMB — more or less the University band — and these are institutions right in the heart of Skule. The course unions and clubs are approaching SAC directly for funding now. This state of affairs can not continue without taking a serious toll of Eng. Soc. responsibilities. Why can't the Eng. Soc. represent these peoples at SAC? Isn't the Eng. Soc. a policy making body that directs its from within?

If we don't do something concrete soon we may as well use the canooneer's services and blast ourselves to smithereens.

— a concerned Eng. Soc. student.

BROUGHT YOU REBATE

What About the REBATE?

For many years now the SAC has been becoming progressively more elitist. As a campus-wide body, they have not only lost credibility as a representative council, but also, through some protective form of rationalization, they seem to have forfeited any tangible meaning of the word representation. The university has grown and student opinion has wavered over the years, yet the Council has failed to adapt. Instead SAC has prospered as an isolated body; a body which feels it has a justifiable right in determining the wishes and desires for the students which it does not even represent. To quote the Finance Commissioner and assume, as he said, that "the students are real pissed-off with SAC", in my mind is not only innocent but also very untimely. May I say to Mr. Cadario and the rest of the Council that their rapport with the student body is far past the point of any emotion, but rather has reached the stage of being non-existent; students just don't care anymore.

The issue of the Engineering rebate was also in many ways an elitist move on behalf of the Engineering Society government. In the medium in which it was

presented, it appeared as an arrogant demand which offered no solution to the problems of student government on this campus. The magical number of 50% implied that Engineers would settle for half membership in a council that many of them could not or would not justify on any level. It served simply as a destructive means of showing dissatisfaction and carried little weight other than the fact that it was the mandate of an over-whelming majority of the Society's members. Even though some may have considered it a product of an elitist and arrogant group, it was a genuine expression of discontent that over-powered the apoliticism and apathy that seems so prevalent in student attitude toward the Student's Administrative Council. For this reason the rebate issue offered a light of hope — perhaps there is still some concern for a campus-wide students council; perhaps there is still a spark of interest left, not only in Engineers, but in students across the campus.

Now that the students in the Faculty of APSC and Engineering have been denied their demand for a 50% rebate, perhaps our

next step should be to enact exactly what was implied initially. To be consistent, our mandate now should be to withdraw from the SAC as it presently exists, to hopefully destroy a body in which we have little faith and less interest. But would this type of action serve our honest purpose, and in the end would we achieve what we really want? Perhaps both the efficiency and the optimum product of our action could be maximized if we were to use our energies to help tear down the present council from within, and along with other dissatisfied members across the campus, restructure a student's council that would be more aware of the opinions and desires of the students at U. of T. The Engineering Society has been invited to a constitutional conference that our present SAC is holding. In my mind, we should take this opportunity to constructively present our discontent in the hope that we may take part in the creation of a campus-wide council that is a reflection of the majority of the students at the University of Toronto.

Scott Jolliffe
• SAC Rep.

OKTOBERFEST

Oktoberfest! And they drank, and they drank . . . To the sounds of the Oom-Pa-Pah band, mugs were filled, emptied, and refilled again and again and again. With the LGMB (in whole and/or in part) filling the between sets of the O-P-P band, hundreds of Engineers (and others) swarmed the Great Hall, the quadrangle and any other open spaces (most standing, the remaining in various sundry positions). After a German meal of Bockwurst and Sauerkraut, the serious drinking was done. A good time was had by all — dancing, singing, drinking, and general festive activities could be seen going on until that unfortunate time when the bar was closed. So with nothing else left, the hall closed and all left.



BEFORE.....



My God-he did come as a gas pump.

**But why
is it blue? AND AFTER**

Chemical Engineering Field Trip

The great annual affair started to cherchez... Mark and Ted on Monday last week. Almost fifty of the finest specimens of Skulemen commandedeer the Rapido at 4:40 and the card games started. Humdrum got homesick, then just plain sick as the old train approached Montreal. There wasn't a female between the ages of 13 and 60 who was not charmed by some nice "galahand". Even Myron got some. When the train pulled into Montreal, Sam lead a coarse of Godiva as the skulemen shuffled into the Queen Elizabeth. Of course, no one knew where the Laurentian was, except Jim, and he wasn't telling so all the poor fellows wandered out into Dorchester like some small army of ants.

Finally the Laurentian was found and each of the two people were assigned to the three of five reserved rooms until at least five were in a room. Everyone envied Monique.

After the fight for beds everyone went out on the town. The bars never close so most didn't return until dawn.

Day 1 AM A visit was paid to ...?

PM Molsons — Yes Molsons —

of course there were no guides available so they said, "Have a few while we find some." Everyone did, then they had a few more and gradually they introduced some delta to having a few then there was John, yes John or was it John. Oh yes, some did mention that the tour was conducted and Al and Eric said "purr" and Molsons felt loved and the Metro's reputation sunk.

Late PM The evening brought women to the minds of lusty men Ted, Tom and Pat and George and Alex went to China town with some more friends. Heen got a map and tried to identify the city Dave and Willie found Molson Hall along with some others. George and ... went out

CIL makes dynamite and Seagrams make whisky — what's that!! They apologized profusely for not having any 6 year old snorts available but begged the mob to quench their satisfaction in zero proof coffee with biscuits.

Everyone was pleased... maybe. Seagrams didn't want Skulemen to walk back to their hotel — some two thousand miles away, so they donated cabs for transportation. What a ride — the cab drivers must know where Seagrams hid it. Back out on the town that night:

My Father's Mustache and everyone on the table tops singing songs from Charles' youth. Of course there were affairs d'amour, but these happened so spontaneously that the coup was stolen before the lights went out. There is probably more to this story but the end must come now as to say more would be to assume that the field trip really happened. And once you've seen one sulphuric acid plant you may have seen them all but that isn't so, so just keep looking. It was a great trip.

THE UNITED APPEAL 1971

Each October, is designated as United Appeal Month, and, as its donation to the cause, the Engineering Society sponsors its annual slave auction. In recent years, however, its popularity has waned; at least in terms of participation by the females of other faculties. And for good reason.

Last year's auction was a proverbial meat market, and a disgrace to all, especially to its organizers and to the Engineering Society (Women's Fib take note!)

The auction provides a much

needed service both to Engineers in terms of entertainment (!!!) and to society in terms of much needed charitable fun. However, this event ceases to be entertaining when the air is filled with solid crap!

It has therefore been decided that this year we will clean up our act; that is, you as Engineers are going to clean up your act.

The auction will go on as planned Thursday, October 28 in Stanford Fleming 135. The doors will open at twelve noon with the auction commencing at one.

If at any time between the

hours of twelve and one any organic or inorganic material is thrown, the parties responsible will be physically detained and conscripted for clean-up detail. If after the commencement of the auction such material is thrown the auction will be immediately terminated.

We don't mean to ruin a good time, but you're only cutting your own throats by your own actions if last year's fiasco is duplicated.

We are Engineers and we will behave as Engineers or we won't be treated as Engineers.

— Ron Gutman

BULL BURKERSHIT

Yes sir, voters of Ontario, the famous Funny Money People of Yesteryear are returning to political life with new policies for the people of Ontario. We all know that the Lories have been in for too long and a change is long over due. The Sop Reds are the most viable replacement. The Literal Party, as we all know, is in league with the Lories and are working together so that a vote for a Literal will still put in Wee Willy. If you have been kept up to date on current affairs by our Literature, commonly called Burker Bullshit, you will know that the S.T.P. is communist and

is always keeping in touch with Kosygin and Chairman Mao as to how they are progressing with the takeover of Canada. Your local Commie is of course taking direct moves for the overtaking of our precious Capitalist and largely WASP country. Any other party running can be assumed to be homo, pinko, and commie rats.

The Sop Red Party will totally change the education system. All parents will periodically receive an Education Voucher. We are so confident that we have given the Toke Oike actual banknote paper so that the voucher below is

legitimate. This voucher is taken to the school of your choice and is redeemable for one unit of education (1 unit = 3.7 schlongs). Other problems will be solved easily by our government. Drug offences by execution, poverty by increased unemployment benefits, and of course there will be no taxes because as we need more money we will print some more. Racial problems will be solved before they start by elimination of all other colours but white.

Keep Ontario and Canada Capitalist and WASP — vote for your SOP RED REP.

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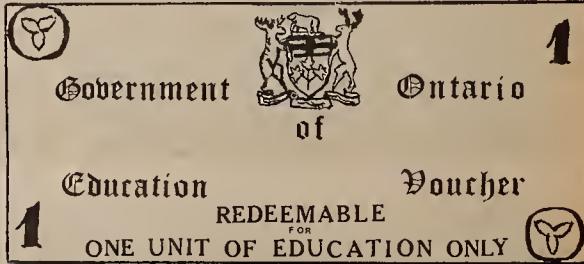
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"Kiss me Kathryn,"
the wild man cried.
and rushed me with
his Jerks 'Diameter'"

"Impulsive? Whew! But when he came I didn't mind at all. He really got his money's worth with the prophylactic: he knew who could fit his size.

Long before he rushed me with his Jerks, he'd done some careful probing. He found out that "bargain" condoms were almost always "bar-gains". That "wholesale" prices were often "hole-sale". And I'm the one who would know how good his rubber was anyway!

The solution: Jerks. Where he could choose from prophylactics of different quantities. Where a professional tester guaranteed that he was getting exactly the quantity he was paying for.

For us, no less than the famous 'Diameter' model would do.

Wild man? Oh, yes!"

Jerks 'Diameter'
when you care enough to give the very most

Ball's law states that:
"Assuming there to be no restrictions on the system, the angle of dangle is directly proportional to the heat of the meat."

There was a young girl from Baroda
Who built an erotic pagoda;
The walls of its halls
Were festooned with the balls
And the tools of the fools who
bestrode her.

Then there was the clumsy file clerk who dropped her birth control pills in the Xerox machine. It wouldn't reproduce for a month.

In response to numerous requests we now bring you this time honoured recipe for:

Angel Cake.

Ingredients:
1 Tender Chicken
2 Handful of Breast
2 Handful of Rump. (Both the above should be from the same bird.)

1 Banana (If you are an artis
try and borrow an engineer.)
1 Cherry
2 Nuts. (From same source as
Banana)

Method:

Take the tender chicken in your arms, squeeze breasts until warm. Then take two handfuls of rump at the same time adding the banana. When the banana comes in contact with the cherry and the material is good and hot, move up and down with increased motion until banana creams and the cherry pops, add nuts and your cake is done.

Sit on back porch to cool off!

TOIKE JOIKES

Have you heard the one about the cannibal who passed his brother in the jungle?

Q: What do you call a ball bearing mouse trap?
A: A tomcat.

A lady about seven months pregnant got on a street car and sat down. She noticed a man opposite her smiling at her, so feeling humiliated she changed her seats. This time his smile turned into a grin, so she changed her seat again, and immediately he burst into loud laughter. Feeling highly insulted the woman complained to the driver who in turn had the man arrested.

The case came up in court and the judge asked the man if he had anything to say, whereupon the man replied:

"When the lady got on the car I could not help but notice her condition, which in itself did not amuse me one bit, but when she sat under the sign that read: "Gold Dust Twins Are Coming" I had to smile. Then when she moved and sat down under the sign that read "Sloans Liniment Will Reduce That Swelling" I was forced to laugh. Then when she moved again and sat down under the sign which read "Williams Slip Stick Did The Trick" I thought that was about the limit and I was forced to laugh again. Then she got up again and sat down under the sign which read: "Good Year Rubber Would have Prevented

The Accident" I just lost control of myself."

Case dismissed.

Wanting to give their daughter a really memorable wedding present they decided to buy her a tape recorder and put it under her bed on her honeymoon night thus giving her a record of her happiest moments. This they did and before giving her the tape decided to play it themselves. All they heard was their daughter's voice saying "Thaats haapiness, thaats haapiness" over and over again.

"Isn't that marvellous?" said the mother with tears in her eyes.

"Stupid" said her husband, "you're playing it at the wrong speed". He fixed the speed and heard his daughter's voice saying over and over again, "That's a penis? That's a penis?"

Most nurses, generally speaking, are an easy-going sort of people. But if anything gets their gander up, it's working with a tyrannical doctor. Four nurses, assigned to such a doctor's patients, decided at long last to teach him a lesson. Later they met to discuss their respective bits of skullduggery.

"I stuffed cotton in the bottom of his stethoscope" the first proudly said. "Is he going to get a surprise when he examines his patients tomorrow morning".

"He sure will" the second agreed, "I let the mercury out of his thermometers, and painted them so they read 108".

The third giggled: "I did even better than that. I went through his desk and found his private box of contraceptives. I took a pin and punched holes in every one of them".

The fourth nurse fainted.

The wedding date was set and the groom's three pals, a carpenter, an electrician and a dentist, were deciding what pranks to play on the couple on their wedding night.

The carpenter figured sawing the slats of their bed would give them a chuckle or two.

The electrician decided he'd wire the bed with alternating current of course.

The dentist wouldn't commit himself but wore a sly grin and promised a real lulu.

The nuptials came off as planned, and a few days later each of the groom's buddies received the following note:

DEAR FRIEND,

WE DIDN'T MIND THE BED SLATS BEING SAWED. THE ELECTRIC SHOCK WAS ONLY A MINOR THING. BUT BY GOD I'M GONNA KILL THE GUY WHO PUT THE NOVOCAINE IN THE VASELINE.

As her new boy friend was leaving after seeing her home, he always said "Goodnight, my rambling rose".

She was initially flattered by his parting words and he was pleased with his progress, until one night a week later, she slapped him after he had said: "Goodnight, my rambling rose". Completely taken aback, he demanded an explanation. Angry she said she had looked up 'rambling rose' in her dictionary to find the definition which read:

"Not much good in a bed, but very good against walls."

ATTENTION ENGINEERS! FREE CHEST X-RAYS

THE MOBILE VAN WILL BE PARKED AT THE NORTH SIDE OF THE GALBRAITH BUILDING TO-DAY FROM 9:00 A.M. TO 4:30 P.M.
FOR YOUR CONVENIENCE.

CHEST X-RAYS ARE A REQUIREMENT FOR FIRST AND FINAL YEARS
BUT ALL STUDENTS AND STAFF ARE INVITED TO TAKE PART IN
THE UNIVERSITY'S ANNUAL SURVEY.

FUTURE LOCATIONS

Friday, October 22nd

Dental Building

Monday, October 25th

St. Michael's College

Tuesday, October 26th

Wednesday, October 27th

West side of Huron Street in front of

Thursday, October 28th

Textbook store

Friday, October 29th (until noon)

This survey is sponsored by the University Health Service
in co-operation with the Provincial Department of Tuberculosis
Prevention.

PROTECT YOURSELVES

PROTECT OTHERS